

A Mistake in Rolls

By MURIEL BLAIR

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"This is a great moment in your life, my son," said the mother of Adolphus Barclay. "I hope and believe that it settles your future."

"And I am sure that it will," declared Adolphus Barclay's sister. "Don't you think so, Irma?"

"He certainly deserves the best the world can give him," answered Adolphus Barclay's fiancée, blushing sweet as her eyes answered the deep love light in his own.

"Well, we will soon know," proclaimed Adolphus himself. "Where is my manuscript? Ah, here, 'Good-by,' and kissing all three of the best friends a young man ever had, the hope of the Barclay family made a rush for the railroad depot.

A year out of college, critic and authority on ancient literature, Adolphus was striving hard to win the tutelage of Harris college. It was a two thousand dollars per year position, with perquisites. In case he won it, there would be a wedding, a family removal, and he would feel settled for life.

So far everything looked favorable. Adolphus had appeared before the august college faculty and had read his paper on Egyptian poetry. He had made a hit. It seemed as if his position was assured. A few days later, however, the president of Harris wrote him to come down with something bright and interesting, and give the students a sample of his erudition.

"I understand a good many wealthy men send their sons to Harris," Adolphus explained to his mother. "I suppose the college heads wish to cater to them. If I make a favorable impression on the students, I fancy I will be acceptable all around."

The result was the manuscript in the black leather roll which Adolphus now carried. It dealt with ancient romance, precisely the thing to suit a lot of young fellows, he decided.

Adolphus caught the train just in time, threw his roll up in the car rack, and sank into his seat to move along to make room for a second hurry-up. This traveler also carried a manuscript roll, the exact counterpart of that belonging to Adolphus. He likewise tossed this into the rack, and smiled broadly as he said:

"Oh, no," replied Adolphus—"lecture."

"H'm; so? Further coincidence. Same line. Shake."

"I am a professional humorist," he told Adolphus. "Bound for a Dunkard settlement at Jackson."

They became so companionable that the train was starting up from a stop before the humorist was aware that it was his station.

"See you again," he said, grabbing for his manuscript roll and rushing for the depot platform.

In due time Adolphus arrived at the college town.

Adolphus ascended to the rostrum and opened his manuscript roll. His audience was suspiciously quiet.

"I am at your service this evening, gentlemen," he began, "with a brief talk on the—"

There Adolphus gasped. His eyes stared at the neatly typewritten pages before him. He was electrified. The room swam. He paled, he trembled. The manuscript before him was not his own! In his hurry in leaving the train the humorist had grabbed up the "wrong" manuscript roll.

It was the crucial, critical moment in the life of Adolphus. In desperation he called out huskily:

"The subject of my lecture is 'The Jokes of the Ancients.'"

"Good!" "New!" "Give us a sample!" and like eager and urgent calls filled the air.

Adolphus began to read. He had not proceeded ten lines before he realized that the humorist was an adept in his line.

The jokes were funny, but there was an added zest to the appreciativeness of the audience. This was the solemn, owl-like seriousness of the lecturer. To Adolphus it was no fun.

With wild whoops the crowd made a rush for Adolphus as he folded up his manuscript. Four stalwart fellows raised him on their shoulders. Amid gay hurrahs they started from the room with him.

"Gentleman! gentleman!" reprimanded a stentorian voice as they reached the doorway, and the president of the college halted the crowd.

"It's all right, Prex," declared the ring-leader of the riot. "We've elected him our new professor, and we're going to give him the honorary degree in all our fraternal societies by carrying him three times around the campus to the tune of—"

A rollicking college song rang out from the formidable, blustering mob bearing Adolphus in triumph from the scene.

A favorite all around, the young man was settled for life, and a happy bridegroom in the bargain, a few weeks later.

That was not all of it. The humorist hunted up Adolphus to get back his manuscript. The one he had taken by mistake he claimed had saved the day for him. Its sentiment and classical tinge had just caught his audience.

It gave him a great reputation for versatility, and the lecture bureau had raised his pay. He hired Adolphus on the spot to write him a series of lectures in the same vein, and this work resulted in some substantial pin money for his delighted little wife.

TIMELY HINTS BY SETLIFFE

Illinois State Adjutant Offers Eleven Commandments Which He Has Found Useful.

Eleven commandments in "reverse English" have been found useful by William Q. Setliffe, state adjutant of the American Legion in Illinois, in building up the Legion's program for that state. They are as follows:

1. Don't attend meetings if it rains. You might get your feet wet, and you are not in the physical condition you were at the cantonments, or at Brest.

2. Don't think of going if it is a warm, moonlight night. There are lots of other things you could do that sort of a night. For instance—Oh, roll your own idea.

3. If you should attend a meeting, find fault with everything that's going on. If your officers are showing pep, demand to know in open meeting what political offices they intend running for.

4. Never accept an office in the post. Most offices have duties connected with them, and it is much easier to criticize the way the other fellow is trying to handle the job.

5. Get sore at the organization if you are not appointed on a committee.

6. If you are appointed, don't bother about attending the committee meetings. They often are a bore.

7. During discussion of a motion keep still. After it has passed, tell some one why they should have voted it down.

8. Forget to pay your dues. The post can get along awhile longer without your contribution.

9. Don't try to get new members. George will do it.

10. Don't do any work on post affairs, or any more than is absolutely necessary. When other members roll up their sleeves and give unselfishly of their time and ability to help things along, get up on your hind legs and howl that the post is being run by a clique.

11. Remember, you owe no duty or obligation to a sick or disabled buddy—your own personal comfort comes first.

DOCTOR IS DEPT. COMMANDER

Ira L. Parsons, M. D., Is Leader of the Mississippi Department of the American Legion.

Dr. Ira L. Parsons, commander of the Mississippi department of the American Legion, was one of the thousands of physicians who left lucrative practices to enter the military service during the World War. However, his case is exceptional in that he was 41 years old at the outbreak of the war.

Born in Lincoln county, Miss., Dr. Parsons was educated in the public and high schools of his native state, Mississippi college and Tulane university. Since graduation he has been engaged in the practice of medicine at Brookhaven, Miss.

During the border troubles, Dr. Parsons served as first lieutenant and captain, respectively, in the Mississippi National Guard. Later he was promoted to major and placed in charge of Field Hospital 153. He went overseas in command of the Seventh corps field hospital and served with that unit until December, 1918, when he was placed in command of Collecting hospital, Seventh corps at Wildfleiter, Germany. Dr. Parsons was a member of the executive committee and was elected commander of the Mississippi department of the Legion in 1920.

PIECE FROM ENEMY'S LINES

Captured German 77 Now Adorns the Public Square in Marshfield, Wisconsin.

It's a harmless piece of junk now, but it formerly spoke with considerable degree of authority.

This captured German 77 is now permanently retired, on the public square in Marshfield, Wis. It was placed there by members of William



Adorns Marshfield (Wis.) Public Square.

J. Lesselyoung post with appropriate ceremonies. During the festivities it was noticeable that Argonne veterans shied away from the business end of the gun.

Cared for Many Orphans.

Sixty-two French war orphans were cared for during the period of one year by the adoption fund raised by the American Legion. The total amount contributed by Legion posts in many parts of the country and individuals for 1920 was \$4,050.

WHY

Surgeons of Today Must Be Good Carpenters.

We have wondered at the skill of surgeons in grafting pieces of skin from a frog's leg or from a human body upon the sightless injury caused by a burn or other accident.

But the marvels of modern surgery do not end there. "Bone" grafting is an art that demands the skill of a specialist in the most remarkable kind of "carpentry."

Electrically driven circular saws in the hands of a bone carpenter can now be used to slot, splice, and alter a fractured part of one's skeleton. Sometimes a part of the broken bone is neatly shaped and slid down into a slot cut into a part of the fractured member. Screws of steel, silver, ivory, or screws made out of the patient's own skeleton, are used to hold these joined pieces firmly in place.

One curious result of these ingenious attempts is that of repairing an injured jaw. A piece of bone removed from the edge of a broken hip-bone was found to serve splendidly when properly fitted into a man's broken jaw. This man today literally chews his food with his hip-bone—an anomalous situation indeed!

Never before in the world's history was there such an opportunity for bone carpentry as that offered by the war. The knowledge thus gained was not lost with the coming of peace.—Popular Science Monthly.

CALLED CURSE OF SCOTLAND

Why the Nine of Diamonds Got Bad Reputation in That Country Is Uncertain.

It appears to have been with the family of the earl of Stair that the nine of diamonds got the name of "The Curse of Scotland." On their armorial coat can be seen the nine lozenges.

It was also said that the curse of Scotland referred to the belief that every ninth king of Scotland was a curse to his country. But on looking up the history of the earl of Stair it is found that he is the eldest son of James Dalrymple, Viscount Stair, the president of the court of sessions in Scotland and the greatest lawyer the country has produced.

This first earl, as Sir John Dalrymple, was one of the persons of importance chosen to offer the crown of Scotland to William and Mary at the revolution. As secretary of state he was the prime instrument in causing the massacre of Glencoe, which covered his name with infamy, and did not leave that of his royal master untarnished.

He was largely instrumental in bringing about the union of Scotland with England, though he did not live to see this effected, dying on January 8, 1707.

How New Cotton Picker Works.

A great many elaborate devices have been invented for the purpose of assisting the cotton picker in the gathering of the boll from the plant. But what is probably the simplest of all has been recently invented, consisting of a piece of flexible metal that is adjustable to fit the finger. It fits securely over the first joint of the finger, one to each finger. On the inside it has five small cleats to give tenacity. Experienced pickers declare that with a set of these pickers they increase their capacity from 20 to 50 per cent. The inventor is A. A. Ross of Oklahoma City, a practical cotton picker himself. In addition to increasing the capacity of the worker, it also prevents pricking of fingers on cotton burs, a frequent and trying accompaniment of cotton picking under the usual procedure.

Why Chinese Cut Their Queues.

With the fall of the Manchu dynasty came the wholesale barbering of queues. The barbers of China were very busy people, and their art is now developing to that of the normal tonsorial stage.

In the early part of the Seventeenth century, when the Manchu Tartars invaded the country, they found the men wearing long hair tied in a knot upon their heads. But on the conquest of the country the inhabitants were compelled to adopt the queue, or long pig-tail, often greatly lengthened artificially by employing long strands of black silk thread.

To celebrate the fall of this dynasty the Chinese were eager to have their queues removed, after the lapse of three centuries.—Popular Science Monthly.

How Ages May Be Compared.

Study of the relation between the total length of life and the time required to reach maturity has brought out an interesting comparison between man and horses. A horse at five years old is said to be, comparatively, as old as a man at twenty, and doubtless may be expected to behave, according to equine standards, after the manner of the average college student following human standards. A ten-year-old horse resembles, so far as age and experience go, a man of forty, while a horse that has attained the ripe age of thirty-five is comparable with a man of ninety.—New York Evening Post.

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ODD BELIEFS OF JAPANESE

Popular Superstitions Have Mostly Sprung From Moral Precepts and Are Quite Harmless.

There are many popular, as distinguished from religious, superstitions in Japan. These originally sprang from mostly moral precepts and are quite harmless. They prevail more widely among people in the rural and mountain districts than among city dwellers and among the older and ignorant classes than among the young and educated groups. Some of these superstitions are:

At a marriage ceremony a dress of purple color is taboo, lest the mutual love of the bride and groom be soon lost, as purple is a color most liable to fade.

If while a person is very ill a cup of medicine be upset by accident, it is a sure sign of his recovery; he needs medicine no longer.

Fire is the spirit of the god Kojin. It is supposed to have a purifying effect and must be respected. To step on fire, to throw refuse in it, will cause the wrath of the god and hence a calamity. The bore is not unknown in Japan, and the Japanese are pestered with visitors who sit their welcome out and drive their hosts into a frenzy of eagerness to get rid of them. The Japanese recipe of getting rid of them is as follows: Go to the kitchen, turn the broom upside down, put a towel over it and fan it lustily. The tedious visitors will soon depart.

Japanese babies and children are not allowed to look into mirrors, for if they do, when they grow up and marry they will have twins.

When measles, chickenpox or whooping cough prevails in a neighborhood and parents do not wish to have their children become infected they put a notice on the front door stating that their children are absent.

HILL RICH IN HIGH-GRADE ORE

Mound in Mexico That Is Said by Experts to Be Worth in Neighborhood of \$5,000,000,000.

Primitive peoples have an uncanny instinct for naming things accurately. Centuries after the natives had named a hill outside the city of Durango, Mexico, "The Devil's Finger Tip," scientists came along and solemnly announced that it was formed of hematite, and had apparently been jabbed up through the earth's surface from molten masses far below.

This iron hill rises for 700 feet sheer above the surrounding plain, and is said to contain 600,000,000 tons of high-grade ore rated at 70 per cent in iron content. In a report made just before the World War a British expert said that the iron in the hill is worth \$5,000,000,000, or would be if so located as to assure protection in the operation of the property.

Put in another way, Mercado mountain, for the hill is so named after the Spanish explorer who was the first white man to see it, contains iron which, if marketed today, would bring more money than the entire sum represented by all of the gold and silver taken out of Mexico between 1500 and 1800, when the exploitation of Mexican mines was at its peak.

Why Dignitaries Are Saluted.

Because in days gone by a port or warships fired their guns on the approach of important and friendly strangers to show that they had such faith in the visitors' peaceful intentions that they didn't think it necessary to keep their pieces of ordnance loaded.

STOWE

H. P. Bremmer, State dairyman of Montpelier, was a visitor in Stowe last week Tuesday.

W. T. Burt and Daniel Sweet have opened a garage where the Morrill Brothers formerly had a garage. A telephone has been installed, 10-4.

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Spaulding returned home Tuesday last week after passing the winter with relatives in Boston, New Haven and Hartford, Conn.

Bert Wedge, who was burned out in the fire on early Sunday morning of last week, has moved his family into a tenement, the Old Hotel at lower village owned by R. E. Peterson.

W. M. Barnes and Mrs. W. E. Perry went last week Wednesday to visit friends in Bakersfield. Mrs. Perry will go to the Mary Fletcher hospital for treatment before returning home.

The Maple Triangle Community club met with Mrs. Viva Smith Monday afternoon. Sewing on articles for the summer sale was furnished. The next meeting will be held with Mrs. Amber Macutchan.

Miss Ruby Shaw, who is acting as secretary for the Cemetery association during the absence of Mrs. Agnes Jenney will be at the town clerk's office from 9:30 a. m. to 8:30 p. m., two Saturdays, April 2 and 9, to receive 1921 dues.

Richard Davis, who recently underwent an operation for appendicitis at the Mary Fletcher hospital, is doing as well as can be expected. Mrs. Davis and children are staying with relatives in Winoski, while Mr. Davis is in the hospital.

Mrs. F. P. Billings has received a letter picked by her daughter, Mrs. Lola B. Douglass, who is now in Pasadena, Calif. that weighed one pound and measured 12 by 13 1/4 inches and also an orange from the same grove that measured 13 1/4 by 15 inches.

Dr. A. A. Minott, who has carried on a successful dental business in Stowe for nearly a year, has recently purchased a house in Johnson, where he expects to make his future home. His dental office at the Green Mountain Inn will be permanently closed May 1.

The following articles are wanted by the Red Cross: Dresses, shirtwaists, night-dresses for seven children, four girls and three boys; also second-hand stockings to be cut over. Anyone having such articles may leave them with the president, Mrs. Nina Shaw, or at Shaw's store.

Mr. and Mrs. C. L. McMahon went last Wednesday to pass a week with their daughter, Miss Ruth, at the Wright Oral school in New York city. During the stay of Mr. McMahon, he will transact business for the interest of the Mount Mansfield Hotel company.

Mrs. Abbie Warren, whose health has somewhat improved after a long illness and who has passed the winter in Salem, Mass., has for several weeks been acting as matron of the nurses' home in connection with the Salem hospital, of which her brother, W. B. Bigelow, is the superintendent.

The following officers have been appointed by the selectmen to serve for the ensuing year: C. M. Watts, H. J. Foster, E. L. Barrows, fence viewers; J. C. Benson, E. B. Gale, Luce Brothers, pound keepers; F. E. Smith, H. E. Shaw, inspectors of lumber wood and shingles; C. E. Burt, weigher of coal.

The Rev. and Mrs. M. E. Bacon, who have passed the winter with their son in California, are now at the home of their daughter, Mrs. A. D. Lynch and family in West Hartford. It is hoped that Mr. Bacon will occupy the pulpit at the Community Church in the absence of Mr. Hayward, who will have two weeks' vacation some time in April.

"The American Flag," Presented by Woman's Relief Corps

"The American Flag" was presented by the Woman's Relief Corps for the benefit of the Boulder fund at the auditorium Wednesday evening of last week to a crowded house. Much credit is due the executive committee, Mrs. A. R. Straw, Mrs. F. S. Boardman and the Misses Johnson and McDonough and also Mrs. Janet Adams, who drilled the cast for the success of the play. Owing to a misunderstanding in the dates the orchestra from Morrisville did not arrive until a very late hour, but furnished music for the dance which followed the play. The characters were well chosen and the cast of characters consisted of: Bob McMillan, Harley Bashaw; Kammondant Walff, Dennis Kaiser; Ignatz Senell, Kenneth Bull; Judge Oliver, Harry Burnham; Major Marvin, Harvey Knight; Karl Steinberg, Paul Raymond; Dixie McMillan, Mary Bailey; June Oliver, Katherine Smalley; Rozika, Mrs. Paul Raymond. The American soldiers were represented by several Boy Scouts, the German soldiers were Edwin Smalley, Gale Shaw, P. A. Raymond and R. D. Robinson. The flag drill between the third and fourth acts, which was an attractive feature of the evening, was done by 12 girls, the Misses Aquist, Sleeper, Bull, Gale, Riley, Kaiser, Pike, Dorothy Barrows, Alice Barrows, Taylor and Oakes, who were dressed to represent the American flag and sang "The Star Spangled Banner." Among those from out of town to attend the play were Edward Walker and Mr. Sargent, who represented the Sons of Veterans of Johnson. The Relief Corps is much gratified with the results. The net proceeds will probably exceed \$100 and greatly appreciate the assistance of the American Legion and every one who helped in the play or loaned any property.

There are all kinds of cheap printing—but none of it is really cheap—at least not on a basis of value. Cheap stuff is usually worth almost what it costs. Our printing isn't the cheapest you can get, but it's as good as the best.